

who could make a palace out of a hut. She was under sixteen years old when she married Andrew Mair, but together they lived in love and happiness.

Mary Ann was an angel of mercy in cases of sickness and death. She was a practical nurse; many a mile she has traveled on foot in the darkness as well as daylight and at the wee hours of the morning to aid a mother in childbirth or to comfort a family where someone was ill or had passed away. Many a corpse she has washed and laid out when an undertaker was hardly heard of.

When Mary Ann went to aid the sick, many times she would carry a kettle of soup or a loaf of homemade bread, a bottle of jam, or a cake or cookies to help out with the family meal. No one was ever turned away hungry from the home of Andrew and Mary Ann Mair, and many times someone more unfortunate than they was given money to help them on their way.

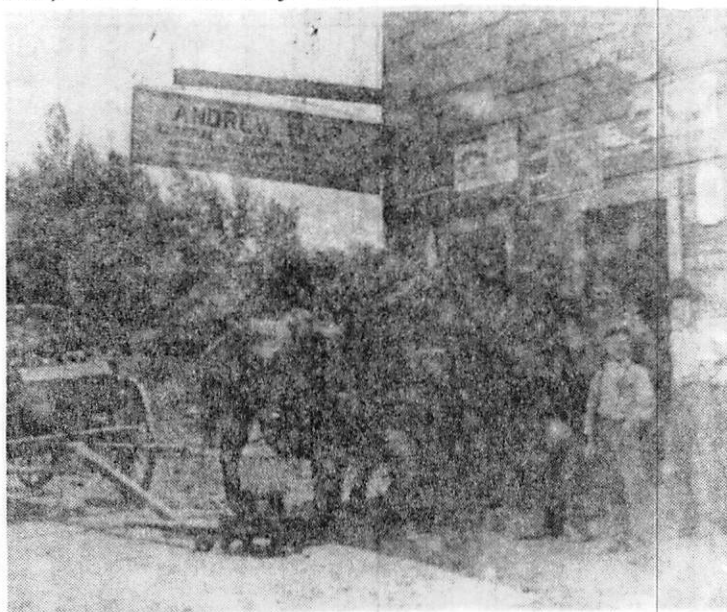
Mary Ann loved to do temple work. She did endowments for many of her kindred dead and kept accurate and interesting records. She died October 10, 1953, at the age of ninety years and was buried in Heber City, Utah.

When Andrew and Mary Ann Mair died neither left gold, silver, or great stores of material wealth behind, but each had stored great treasures in heaven. They left memories of their honesty, love, kindness, and charity on this earth.



FIVE GENERATIONS

1st Mary Ann Thompson Mair,
2nd Mary Mair Giles, 3rd Ruth
Giles Davis Sweat, 4th Faye
Davis Henrie, 5th Thomas D
Henrie



Andrew Mair's blacksmith shop was located on Fourth West Street between First and Second South, Heber, Utah. Photo taken about 1922. L. to R. Alexander Mair (brother) shoeing the mule, Fred Clegg (local truant officer), Andrew Mair, Kunie Gertch, Sheldown Horrocks, and Glen Horrocks (grandsons).